

LOST HIS LIFE SAVING OTHERS.

A country boy visiting New York stopped a frantic runaway team that was about to dash on the sidewalk with a hundred or more children. He saved their lives, but lost his own. Hundreds of lives are saved every year by the use of the "Saver" horse shoes. People who are fast going to their graves with disorders of stomach, liver, bowels and blood are brought back to good health by it. All the sick should try it.

"Do you find my son prompt and punctual, Mr. Grindley?" "I never had a young man in my employ who, at the close of business hours, could get out of the office with less delay."

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Believes corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials have been received. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED.

No fits or nervousness after first day's use of the new "Fits" Cure. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. M. Allen, Ltd., 900 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, there is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. It is not a case of the ear, but of the system, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. We will give you Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Pile's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.

C. L. Baker, 4223 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, 1905.

The advertising of Schilling's Best in this paper met with such success that a few months ago Messrs. A. Schilling & Co. started the advertising of their baking powder. They are evidently well pleased with the results, for we have again received an order for advertising of their tea and baking powder—this time for increased space.

There is nothing that sells so well as a good article advertised in the town where it is to be sold.

We are pleased to announce to our many readers the opening of the new Comedy Theater (formerly Bush Street Theater), on September 3d, with Mrs. Romualdo Pacheco's Ideal Comedy Company of New York. This company place of amusement has been entirely remodeled, and will be under the able management of Mr. Al. Billings, who will strive to please the many visitors from the interior during their sojourn in San Francisco, with the best attractions at popular prices.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate.

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "LaBelle Chocolatier," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

This is a fair Picture

of one of the swell medium weight suits for men that we sell for Ten Dollars. Can you tell from a \$20.00 made-to-order suit? Picture in your mind the very latest ready-to-wear suit that you ever bought for \$15.00 and we'll guarantee these to equal it.

The Materials

Black Clay Worsted. Black or blue all-wool Serge Cheviot. Brown or gray all-wool Casimeres and Fancy Cheviots.

The Styles

Round cornered 4-but. sack. Straight cut sack. Double breasted sack. Italian or serge lining—sleeve throughout with silk—cuttingly and to fit size—sleeve and stout.

Send chest, waist, sleeve and inside leg measure when ordering.

The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CUTLERS CARBOLATE OF IODINE.

Guaranteed cure for Catarrh and Consumption. All Druggists, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH, BUFFALO, N. Y., Sole Proprietors.

Russian Liars.

Russian diplomats hold that it is no disgrace or dishonor to lie in the most unblushing manner in order to promote the interests of their country and of their sovereign. When the late czar asked one of Count Ignatieff how he came to be nicknamed "The Father of Lies" while ambassador at Constantinople, he with a low bow responded, "In the service of your majesty."

Didn't Want Much.

Here is an advertisement from an old copy of an English provincial journal: "Wanted, for a sober family, a man of light weight, who fears the Lord and can drive a pair of horses. He must occasionally wait at table, join the household prayer, look after the horses and read a chapter of the Bible. He must, God willing, arise at 7 o'clock in the morning and obey his master's mistress in all lawful commands. If he can dress hair, shave and wash and play at cribbage, the more agreeable. Wages, 15 guineas a year."

STUPID NONSENSE

"I wonder what kind of a fish it is?" "Geel! I'll bet it's a corker!"—Puck.

Wily—Say, pa, what's a floating debt? Pa—Our yacht, my son.—Chicago News.

"The only trouble with my profession," said an ex-convict, "is that it is apt to be rather a confining one."—Bazar.

She—Why do they call the State penitentiary Sing Sing? He—Because of the jail birds therein, I guess.—Cornell Widow.

Howitt—How did you queer yourself with that French girl? Jewitt—I asked her to dance the german with me.—Judge.

Governess—Da-m-dam, a thing to keep back water. Young pupil—When papa says it, mamma always cries.—London Sketch.

The father—What proof have you that you can support my daughter? The aspirant—Haven't I been engaged to her for over a year.—Puck.

"Borrowing is a disease," said Bigbee, in self-justification. "And lending is insanity," replied Sam, significantly.—Philadelphia North American.

"Why, Julia, how the waist of your frock smells of tar." "Yes, mamma; poor Mr. Ratlines of the Naval Reserve has been bidding me good-by again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ella—Where was it George proposed to you last week? Essie—At a hop. Ella—And you accepted him? Essie—At a jump.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I see that glass bricks are coming into general use," said the popular science boarder. "They won't invade the gold-rice field," said the cheerful idiot: "they are too easily seen through."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Haven't I told you," asked the father, "to always tell the truth?" "Yes, you told me that," the young man admitted, "and at another time you told me never to become the slave of a haberdashery."—Washington Star.

Harty—Good many years since we've seen each other, Jack; remember how we used to live from hand to mouth in college? Jack—Yes, that's still the case with me. Harty—How so? Jack—I'm a dentist.—Boston Courier.

He (wondering if that Williams has ever been accepted)—Are both your rings heirlooms? She (concealing the hand)—Oh, dear, yes! One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer and blushing only dates from the conquest.—Harlem Life.

"My wife," said the tall, lantern-jawed man, "is as womanly a woman as you could find; but she can hammer nails like lightning." "Wonderful!" sang the chorus. "Lightning," the tall, lantern-jawed man continued, "seldom strikes twice in the same place."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"What excuse, if it were possible to have any excuse for such conduct, have you for beating your wife?" asked the Judge. "She flung it in my face that I didn't care a rap for her," pleaded the prisoner, "and I just gave her one to show her her error."—Indianapolis Journal.

Teacher (of juvenile class)—Johnnie, what was the first thing the Puritans did when they landed at Plymouth Rock? Johnnie—They fell upon their knees. Teacher—That's right, Johnnie. Now, Tommy, what was the next thing they did? Tommy—Fell upon the aborigines.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Young—I dreamt last night that another was coming to stay with me for a month. Mr. Young—Ah! dear me, dreams always go by contraries. Mrs. Young—And I also dreamt that you said I couldn't have a new dress. Mr. Young—If I'm funny, isn't it, how true some dreams come?—Pittsburgh Courier.

"That," exclaimed the Spanish general, as he mopped the perspiration from his brow, "is one of the narrowest escapes I have had for some time." "What is the matter?" inquired his aide. "See this typewritten paper?" I said in imitation that I was "seeking light," and the amanuensis got it "seeking light."—Washington Star.

"My fortune is made," he cried. "I will be rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice. I shall start for the Klondike to-morrow. My chemistry will be my salvation." "How so; have you discovered a compound that will aid in the detection of gold deposits?" "No; I have invented a yeast that will make six loaves of bread from the flour ordinarily required for one."—Up-to-Date.

Widower—I say, my dear friend, have you ever been here before? Burglar—No, sir. Widower—Well, would you mind coming around quite often—say once or twice a week—and going through my trousers, just as you are doing now? You don't know how much you remind me of my dear departed wife, Angeline. It seems almost as if she were alive again. Good-night, my friend—God bless you!—Judge.

"I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition. It does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, 'twill do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

This Paper is

printed with Nathan's

News Ink.

FISCH'S CURE FOR

GUERS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. One to time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

MUTILATING DEAD BODIES.

Mexicans Were Good at This and the Standards Can Go One Better.

The men we fought then were of the same stripe as those Uncle Sam's soldiers are fighting now, said a veteran of the Mexican war recently. They are like savages, and mutilated the bodies of our dead soldiers in the most horrible manner imaginable. After a battle with them we would bury the bodies of the slain, including those of our enemies, but after we were gone those devils would sneak up to the burying ground and take up the bodies of our dead soldiers. These they mutilated so horribly to relate, and then dropped them up naked along a road which they knew we would travel. They would arrange the bodies in all kinds of horrible attitudes, propping them up with stones or sticks driven through the flesh and into the ground, so that they could not fall down. Why it was awful, and even now the remembrance of those terrible scenes makes my blood run cold. There is one particular occasion which I will never forget. I was with the Fifth Company of Louisiana soldiers, which was what is now called cavalry, but was then known as the mounted men. They did all the tough work, and one day we were sent up to take the National Bridge, which is on the road between Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico. It was guarded by two forts on high hills, and it was necessary that we should hold it. When we arrived near the bridge a party of twenty men were sent ahead to scout, and they were cut off from us by a company of the enemy.

Several nights later, however, they made a bold dash and rejoined us, but several were killed. The next morning the main body started to take the forts, and I was in the front ranks. As we reached the bridge we saw the body of one of the poor fellows who had been killed the night before. It was naked and mutilated in a manner almost too terrible to imagine. None of us said anything, but we registered a silent vow that we would not take any prisoners alive if we could help it. The sight of that poor soldier's body had an effect on our men terrible for the Mexicans, and we none of us forgot it during the fight that followed. Yes, we captured the forts and bridge and held the town.

He Won the Bet.

An uncouth old ranger from the San Joaquin Valley was making his weekly trip to Stockton the other day, and happened to be sitting with an impatient drummer in the smoking car. The old man helped himself to the matches from the railroad box and tried to strike one and then another.

"You have to scratch them on the box, uncle," remarked the drummer.

"Oh, I guess I kin strike a match," replied the ranger, as he ripped one across a varnished panel of the car and broke off at the head. The drummer laughed at his failure and gave him some more information.

"The only way to light those matches is to strike them on the box," said he.

"Oh, I guess I kin scratch 'em most anywhere," and the old man tried one on the sole of his shoe, another on the arm of the seat, and still another on the car floor, while the drummer only laughed.

"I tell you they are made so that they won't light unless you scratch them on the box."

"Bet you they will."

"I'll bet you \$1 they won't."

"Bet you \$20 they will."

"I'll take it."

The wager was made, the old man took one of the matches, stood up, and, hitching his trousers up so as to make a smooth surface over his broad thigh, gave the match a deliberate scratch and it blazed up. Then he deliberately lighted his pipe and drew down the stakes.

The smart drummer does not know that the innocent old ranger pays his expenses every trip on that track, for he has a side of a matchbox sewed in his trousers beneath the tail of his long, shiny coat.

States with Indian Names.

Our State got its name before the revolution, or it would have been named Oglethorpe. After the revolution was over and peace was made it was proposed to change its name, but it did not carry. Several of the States had been named for kings and queens, and they were not changed. Since then most of the new States have been named for Indian tribes, and that is about all the poor Indian got as he moved toward the setting sun. He left his name behind him. Seventeen of the new States have Indian names, and it is a curious fact that only one State bears the name of any great man of our country, and that is the State of Washington. One other State chose the name of Franklin and kept it for some time, but for some reason it didn't stick and was changed to Tennessee. But the great man has twenty-four counties named for him in twenty-four different States. I don't see why some of the new States that came in after the revolution were not named for Adams and Jefferson and Monroe and Madison and Patrick Henry and other fathers of liberty. But I suppose that even these great men had their enemies in Congress, and they compromised on the Indians. Partisan politics had much to do with it.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Tallest Volunteer.

Private Henry Jackson, of Company K, Second New Jersey Regiment, claims to be and probably is the tallest soldier in the volunteer army. He is 6 feet 6 1/2 inches in height, but he finds consolation in the thought that even if he were sixty feet high the Spanish marksman couldn't hit him.

Which Did She Do?

Her mother (to the bride-elect)—What, frowning on your wedding day? Bride-elect—I'm in a quandary. If I go to the altar smiling people will say I'm simply crazy to get Charlie; and if I look solemn they will say I already regret the step. What shall I do?

No Electricity for the Turk.

The Turkish Government is the least enterprising of any in the matter of electricity. Enormous sums of money have been offered for electric lighting and telephone privileges, but they have all been refused.

An awfully poor player can play an acceptable wedding march.

A REPRESENTATIVE PIRATE.

Captain Kidd Was Elected Without Any Sense of Honor.

It is said that Kidd showed no repentance when he was tried, but insisted that he was the victim of malicious persons who swore falsely against him, and yet a more thoroughly dishonest rascal never sailed under the black flag. In the guise of an accredited officer of the government he committed the crimes he was sent out to suppress. He deceived his men. He robbed and humiliated his fellow countrymen and his friends, and he even descended to the meanness of cheating and despoiling the natives of the West India islands with whom he traded. These people were in the habit of supplying pirates with food and other necessities, and they always found their rough customers entirely honest and willing to pay for what they received. For as the pirates made a practice of stopping at a vessel with a black flag, they wished of course to be on good terms with those who furnished them. But Kidd had no ideas of honor toward people of high or low degree. He would trade with the natives as if he intended to treat them fairly and pay for all he got, but when the time came for him to depart and he was ready to weigh anchor he would seize all the commodities he could lay his hands on and without paying a copper to the distressed and indignant Indians he would sail away, his black flag flaunting derisively in the wind.

But although in reality Captain Kidd was no hero, he has been known for a century and more as the great American pirate, and his name has been representative of piracy ever since. Years after he had been hung, when people heard that a vessel with a black flag and one which looked black in the distance—flying from its rigging had been seen, they forgot that the famous pirate was dead and imagined that Captain Kidd was visiting their part of the coast in order that he might find a good place to bury some treasure which it was no longer safe for him to carry about.—Frank R. Stockton in Century.

How Mines Are Exploded.

There are several methods by which mines and torpedoes anchored in harbors may be detected, but it is very dangerous and difficult work, and its success depends largely upon the circumstances and the condition of the water and the bottom of the bay in which they are placed. Sometimes they are discovered by dragging with a dredge. Sometimes they can be seen when the water is clear, and in order to assist the natural vision a canvas telescope is rigged which drops upon the water and shuts out the light from the eyes of the observer so that he can have a better view of the bottom. There are other methods also known to sailors and frequently practiced. The most effective is called "contermining"—that is, the explosion of torpedoes in the water, which by their detonation cause the mines to explode.—Chicago Record.

Seamen Vote Ahead of Time.

Norwegian seamen are entitled to vote before leaving their country if the polling day is within three months of their departure, or they can vote at a foreign port within the same time by having their votes sent home through a Norwegian consul.

A Negro Turning White.

A curiosity rarely witnessed in this country was seen at the office of the pension examiners in this city today. It was a negro man turning white. The man's name is Sam Smith. He is 67 years old and came here today from Georgetown to stand an examination for a pension. He having served in the Union army. More than three-fourths of the man's entire body is white, the skin fairer by far than that of the ordinary white man. The dark skin remaining on the body is only in small spots. Smith says that his skin began turning white in 1867, and the dark skin has been disappearing from the body ever since. The physicians have examined him today and think that should the old man live a few years longer he will be entirely white save perhaps the face. A peculiar feature of the case is that the face has not been turning white along with the rest of the body, the white only showing at a few places beneath the hair on the forehead, and not on the face at all.—Lexington (Ky.) Letter in Cincinnati Enquirer.

To Examine the Eye.

If anything gets into your eye, don't rub it. Good advice, but a little difficult to follow, for one instinctively rubs the eye under these circumstances. Nevertheless, don't do so. Get some one to turn the upper eyelid gently over a thin penholder, so that he may see the ball of the eye thoroughly. If lime gets into the eye and if you see the substance at once, wash out the eye with vinegar to two parts of water. If, however, you don't see the particle immediately, simply put sweet oil or olive oil into the eye and send for the doctor.—New York Ledger.

Dead and Dred.

"I noticed that Miss Sere's curls are of two colors—brown and gray."

"You remember that her father is a safe manufacturer?"

"What has that to do with it?"

"Her curls are combination locks."

BILINGUAL TELEPHONES.

A Story at the Expense of a Milwaukee Millionaire Broker.

J. G. Nolen, who is an old timer in the electrical construction business, tells a story on "Val" Blatz, the millionaire broker of Milwaukee.

"Our company had had some correspondence with Mr. Blatz regarding the putting in of a telephone plant in his big brewery establishment, and I was sent up to try to close a deal."

"I took a couple of phones with me in order to make a practical demonstration should one be required, and I went with the intention of making a sale."

"I got to talking with Mr. Blatz and showed him the advantage of putting in our intercommunicative system throughout his establishment. He listened attentively, and finally said:

"Yes, that is all so; very true. But, and he spoke with the conviction of one who was putting a power, but my men down in the malt-house and the warehouses and cold storage are all Dutchmen."

"I myself, though a German and a graduate of Leipzig and Heidelberg, can speak English, but what would your telephones be to my Dutch workmen, who cannot speak English at all?"

"Well, I saw how the land lay. Old Val could not get it through his head that the telephone would transmit anything but the language of America. I was bound to make the deal, as I said before. So I remarked to Mr. Blatz:

"I can put on some German receivers if you so desire. I have some with me."

"I connected up the phones, made a show of changing the receivers, and in half an hour Mr. Blatz was talking to one of his Dutchmen down in the malt-house. He was delighted."

"You may put them in," he said, and I shall want one German one in each warehouse, English ones in my office and the business office and a German one in the cold storage house."

"We closed the deal and Mr. Blatz was glad to pay \$3 extra for each German enunciator we put in. When the phones were shipped from the factory, I had them labeled German and English respectively, and the big broker was perfectly satisfied."

"It was five years before I saw Blatz again," concluded Mr. Nolen. "He recognized me at once and said with a hearty German laugh: 'You are the accommodating gentleman who put in the German and English telephones for me. Well, you are a good one.'"

Many of the vegetables in daily use on our dinner tables were known to very remote times. It is known, for instance, that asparagus was grown 200 years B. C., while lettuce was cultivated so far back as 550 B. C.

The statement is made that during the 97 years since the establishment of the state university of Georgia there have been only five deaths among the students.

The old log cabin in Front Royal, Va., in which George Washington lived while surveying between 1748 and 1753 is still standing in fair condition and is used as a springhouse.

Water at Last.

In McClure's Magazine there is an interesting account of Dr. Sven Hedlin, a young Swedish traveler, who has been doing some remarkable work in Asia, in an attempt to cross the hitherto unexplored Takla-Makan desert. His party entered the desert April 10, 1895. The water gave out, the camels died, and one by one all the servants succumbed.

"I went on alone," says Dr. Hedlin. "The forest was very dense and the night black. I had eaten almost nothing for ten days; I had drunk nothing for five. I crossed the forest crawling on all fours, tottering from tree to tree. I carried the haft of the spade as a crutch. At last I came to an open space. The forest ended like a devastated plain. This was a river bed. It was quite dry. There was not a drop of water."

"I went on. I meant to live. I would find water. I was very weak, but I crawled on all fours and at last I crossed the river bed. It was three kilometers wide. Then, as I reached the right bank of the river, I heard the sound of a duck lifting and the noise of splashing water. I crawled in that direction and found a large pool of clear, fresh water."

"I thanked God first, and then I felt my pulse. I wanted to see the effect that drinking would have on it. It was at 48."

"Then I drank. I drank fearfully. I drank and drank and drank. It was a lovely feeling. I felt my blood liquefying. It began to run in my veins; my pores opened. My pulse went up at once to 58. I felt quite fresh and living."

Undaunted by his first terrible experience, Dr. Hedlin crossed the desert again from south to north, and was rewarded by the discovery of a "very old town."

The Wrong Leg.

There is an enterprising Liverpool tailor who has never been known to acknowledge that he didn't have anything a possible customer might ask for.

One day a customer entered the shop and asked if he had any trousers made especially for one-legged men.

"Certainly," replied the merchant. "What kind do you want?"

"Dress trousers," said the man. "The best you've got."

Hurrying into the rear of the store, the enterprising merchant snatched up a pair of trousers and snipped off the right leg with a pair of scissors. Hastily turning under the edges, he presented them to the customer.

"That's the kind I want. What's the price?"

"One guinea."

"Well, give me a pair with the left leg off."

A month later the merchant was pronounced convalescent and on the high road to recovery.—Pearson's Weekly.

Here's a Useful Trick.

"I'm afraid I'm a dreadful talker."

"What gives you that idea?"

"When I come home from anywhere, I never can recall anything that was said except remarks I made myself."—Chicago Record.

The United Kingdom consumes 600,000 pounds, or about 4,000,000 gallons, of tea every day, which is as much as is used by the rest of Europe, North and South America, Africa and Australia combined.

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISHER,

Mills, Neb., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACH,

1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me."

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

WILL & FINCK CO'S.